

CABINET SETTLEMENT TO BE DISCUSSED IN SECRET BY M.P.S

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1916

One Halfpenny.

"I WOULD HAVE SWEPT THE CONSTITUENCY IN A FORTNIGHT":
 "K. J.'s" SPLENDID FIGHT AT WIMBLEDON.

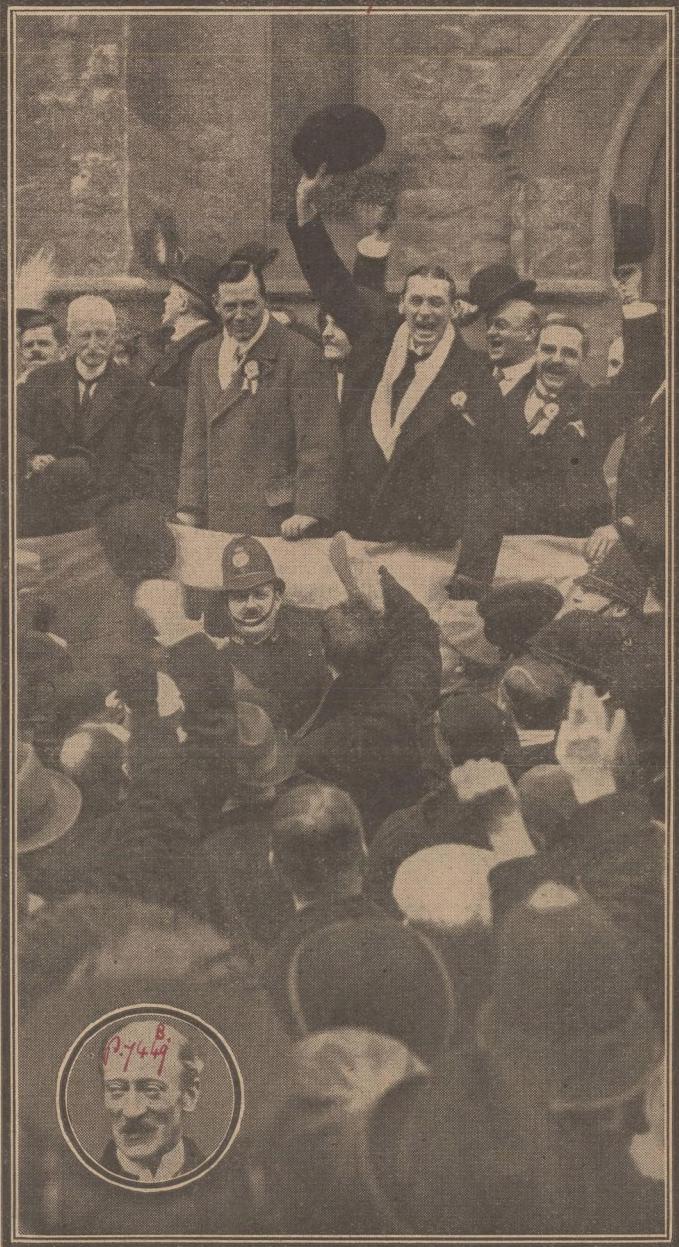
P 9361

P 9361



Mr. Kennedy Jones (wearing rosette) congratulates the victor.

P 9361



Mr. Pemberton Billing calls for cheers for "K. J." In circle, Sir Stuart Coats.

Mr. Kennedy Jones has not been elected member for Wimbledon, but he put up a splendid fight, and the much-abused phrase, "A moral victory," can on this occasion be used with justification. "If I have 7,000 votes in seven days, I would have swept

the constituency in fourteen days," he said yesterday. He actually polled 7,159, as against 8,970 by Sir Stuart Coats, the Coalition nominee. "K. J.'s" popularity was shown by the cheers given for him at the declaration.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

Mr. Kennedy Jones acknowledging the cheers of his supporters.

CABINET TO REVEAL THEIR SETTLEMENT TO A SECRET SESSION

Disclosure in Camera to Both Houses of Parliament.

THE KING HEARS NEWS.

Mr. Lloyd George Said To Be Satisfied with the Decision.

The political crisis is over.

News that a settlement had been reached, and that the Cabinet's proposals on recruiting would be submitted to a secret session of both Houses, became known yesterday afternoon, when the Press Bureau issued an official statement which appears at the head of adjoining columns.

It is understood that the fact that the Cabinet had arrived at a decision in regard to the recruiting problem was at once communicated to the King at Buckingham Palace.

THE KING'S CLOSE INTEREST.

The King has been closely following the progress of events, and as recently as Tuesday evening received the Prime Minister in audience.

During the present week his Majesty's private secretary, Lord Stamfordham, has paid several visits to the Peers' Gallery in order that he might personally convey to the Sovereign information as to what has occurred.

MOMENTOUS MEETING.

The meeting of the Cabinet, which commenced at half-past eleven yesterday morning, terminated about 1.50 p.m. yesterday afternoon, and at the close the Minister of Munitions is known to have intimated to some of his friends that he was satisfied with the outcome of the deliberations.

The fateful meeting was the immediate outcome of the grave announcement which was made in the House of Commons on Wednesday afternoon, in which the Prime Minister indicated that there were material points of difference regarding the recruiting problem on the part of members of the Cabinet, and that unless these were adjusted it would be impossible for the Coalition Government to continue to exist.

KEEPING SESSION SECRET.

The announcement that the Government has decided to hold on Tuesday a secret session of Parliament for the purpose of submitting the figures in regard to recruiting has created the utmost possible interest.

The most concrete proposal put forward by the Labour Party at their meeting on Wednesday evening, it is doubtful whether any such meeting has taken place during the present generation.

The course to be followed will no doubt be that immediately after questions the public will be requested to withdraw, and the remainder of the sitting will be conducted in secret.

There is, it is stated, no likelihood of any further action by the Admiralty being held, at any rate before Tuesday next.

Several members of the Cabinet have now arranged to leave town in view of the altered condition of the political situation.

NO STRANGERS IN LOBBIES.

It is probable that the secret session will be opened under the same conditions in both Houses of Parliament.

The Prime Minister will read a prepared statement as to the actual figures and the requirements of the Army, and in the Upper House a similar course will be adopted by the Marquis of Crewe.

It is probable that the lobbies will close to all strangers, and that no record save the formal announcement in the votes and proceedings will be preserved.

The Speaker, who is at present at Bath, will return to London in time to preside over the secret session of Parliament.

It is understood that in addition to members of both Houses, only the clerks at the table will be permitted to be present. Even the messengers are likely to be excluded, and it is probable that in view of the secret character of the matters to be discussed, restrictions of a very drastic nature will be imposed in regard to all public references to the proceedings.

Mr. Lowther will be the first Speaker for many years past who has presided over a secret session of Parliament.

NO MORE COMPULSION?

The Cabinet's decision, it is understood, was communicated to certain members of the Labour Party.

It is stated that the decision is in the nature of a compromise and leaves it to the secret session of Parliament to decide on Tuesday to express an opinion on the facts.

A prominent member of the Labour Party outside of the Cabinet, it is stated, has taken a prominent part in bringing about the settlement, and there is a strong belief that application of compulsion to unattested married men has for the present been obviated.

All officers' and sergeants' messes and cantines in Aldershot are now placed under the same restrictions as civilian licensed premises,

"THE CABINET CAME TO AN AGREEMENT."

PRESS BUREAU, Thursday.

The Cabinet at their meeting to-day came to an agreement upon the proposals which they will make to Parliament on the subject of recruiting.

Their proposals will be submitted to a secret session in each House of Parliament on Tuesday.

SEASIDE JOYS IN TOWN.

Ozone, Boating and Sands Can Be Obtained Within London's Limits.

Can one spend a "seaside" holiday in London?

Although tens of thousands left London yesterday for the orthodox seaside resorts, there are hundreds more who remain here who remain behind within the great metropolis.

"It is quite possible for you to take a seaside holiday in town, and the idea is not so farcical as it may seem on the surface," suggested one Londoner to *The Daily Mirror*.

He was a munition worker with a family of four and possessed of a keen sense of his duty to his country in these days of war.

It was not perfectly feasible, he said,

"I went to the seaside last Easter with my wife and four children, but this year I am spending a seaside holiday in town at an estimated cost of not more than £2, and am investing the difference between this year's and last year's holiday expenditure in War Loan."

"We shall take our morning bathe in the waters of one of the excellent municipal swimming-baths in the district."

"Then after a good breakfast out we shall take a ramble through the delightful air of Epping Forest, only a twopenny omnibus ride from our home."

"After midday dinner we shall make for Victoria Park, and do some boating on the lake, while the kiddies with their buckets and spades will build castles to their hearts' content with sand, while the authorities provide for children in the park."

"Of course, we shall vary the programme during the four days' holiday—one day we shall be taking the invigorating air of Hampstead Heath, and on another we shall join a boating party up to Hampton Court, and so on."

"Oh, yes, it will be a joyful enough holiday—if only we are treated to a little gladdening sunshine."

AIR SECRETS AT DOVER.

Journalist To Be Tried on Charge of Attempting to Elicit Information.

Alleged to have made inquiries of R.N.A.S. officers at Dover for the purpose, as he is alleged to have said, of "doing a bit of spying for Pemberton Billing," Charles W. Middleton, a journalist, was committed for trial at Dover yesterday on the charge that he had attempted to elicit information as to the movement or disposition of H.M. forces to wit, the R.N.A.S., such as he could obtain directly or indirectly, to be of service to the enemy.

The case for the Admiralty was conducted by Mr. E. Chitty, who appeared in the uniform of the R.N.A.S. Mr. R. D. Minn defended.

It was stated at the previous hearing that Middleton, who had held a probationary commission in the R.N.A.S., but resigned owing to ill-health arrived in Dover on April 12 and was arrested last night whilst lurking with an officer of the R.N.A.S.

It was said that the accused wrote articles dealing with aviation under the nom de plume of "Air Pilot." He was alleged to have said he was visiting Dover "to do a bit of spying for Mr. Billing."

The prosecution did not suggest that the word "spying" was used in a traitorous sense, but submitted that the defendant was endeavoring to obtain information that he had no right to obtain, information which was clearly directed to account for the readiness or unreadiness of the R.N.A.S. at Dover to meet a sudden aerial attack, and obviously it would be of great service to the enemy if they knew of the disposition of the forces at Dover.

One officer, he was alleged to have asked whether the R.N.A.S. at Dover was still quartered two miles from the aerodrome.

The defendant was also alleged to have said that "the more power Billing got the less power Commander Lamb would have," and have intimated that it might not be long before Commander Lamb left Dover.

On the application of Mr. Muir bail was granted.

14-YEAR-OLD GIRL COMMITS SUICIDE.

Dismissed for a misdemeanour, a fourteen-year-old girl, a dressmaker's apprentice, named Lilian Frances, was reported to the police by her parents the next day as missing, and she was found the same night at Poplar.

On hearing her employer's story her mother gave her a whipping and a few days later she left home and her body was afterwards found floating in the New River.

At the inquest at Hornsey yesterday a verdict of suicide whilst of unsound mind was returned.

All officers' and sergeants' messes and cantines in Aldershot are now placed under the same restrictions as civilian licensed premises,

"K.J.'S" GREAT MORAL TRIUMPH.

Seven Thousand Voters Poll for Energetic Action.

"TIME SAVED THE SEAT."

"A great moral victory." "It will ginger up the Government." "No more wait and see."

These were some of the phrases to be heard in the great crowd that gathered outside the Queen's Hall, Wimbledon, yesterday, at the declaration of the poll.

It was a great crowd and great in its enthusiasm, and the enthusiasm was all for Mr. Kennedy Jones, the Independent candidate, who had made such a wonderful bid for victory in the short space of seven days.

When the figures were read out:—

Coats (Coalition) 8,970

Kennedy Jones (Independent) 7,158

Majority 1,811

Majority was greeted with a roar of cheering.

When the crowd heard that Mr. Kennedy Jones had polled over 7,000 votes the enthusiasm, indeed, became uproarious, and for some time it was impossible to catch the exact figures.

MESSAGE TO THE GOVERNMENT.

He received an enthusiastic reception when his turn came to speak.

He said:—

From the bottom of my heart I thank the 7,158 voters who voted for me for the splendid confidence that they have given to one who came here only seven days ago a complete stranger. (Cheers.)

I have obtained from Wimbledon, on behalf of the "Do-It-Now-Party," a message for the Government. (Cheers.)

The seven thousand people who voted for me with splendid courage, and the eight thousand who have not had the courage to vote for me—(daughter)—mean that this Government can no longer go on with its "Wait and See." (Cheers.)

On all sides the largeness of the Independent poll created a sensation.

A well-known Wimbledon resident put the case admirably when he said:

"In the seven days 'K. J.' won the votes of 7,158 electors.

The Government rushed the election with indecent haste, and the result proves that from their point of view they were wise in their generation.

If they had only let 'K. J.' have another couple of days he would have won the seat.

"As it is, the 'Wait and See' Party have saved the seat and escaped defeat by the skin of their teeth."

KING'S MAUNDY MONEY.

Lord High Almoner and Yeomen of the Guard Distribute Gifts.

The customary special service of the distribution of the King's Maundy Bounty was held at Westminster Abbey yesterday.

As one man and one woman for each year of his Majesty's age received the gift, there were in all 102 recipients of the bounty, but as very many of them were very feeble and infirm, only sixty of the old people occupied the special seats set apart for them in the Abbey.

Queen Alexandra, Princess Victoria and Princess Christian were amongst the large congregation present.

At one o'clock there was an imposing procession from the nave to the choir, in which Yeomen of his Majesty's Bodyguard took part.

The Abbey choir and the choir of the Chapel Royal, St. James', rendered the musical part of the service. During an interval the Lord High Almoner made the distribution of the Maundy Money from a large silver salver, carried on the head of one of the Yeomen.

At Westminster Cathedral Holy Communion was celebrated yesterday at an early hour. At nine o'clock Pontifical High Mass was sung by Cardinal Bourne, who also consecrated the holy oil.

NEW TEST FOR CABDRIVERS.

He was not sufficiently sober to wind up his cab to start, it was the evidence given against a taxicab-driver at West London yesterday.

Mr. de Grey: "Really! In the early Victorian days it used to be a test if a man could wind up his watch. Now it seems to be if a man can wind up his cab. It is the progress of events."

WHAT CAN BE DONE AT KIEL.

All available building plots in Kiel are being turned into vegetable gardens, states a Reuter wire from Copenhagen.

Thousands of people are taking advantage of the fine weather and are transforming the hitherto wasteland into gardens.

A large plot by the Wrangelstrasse, in the heart of the city, has been divided into fifty gardens, and the great open-air skating rink, the pride of Kiel in winter, now has eighteen gardens.

PETAIN LAUNCHES SUCCESSFUL ATTACK ON THE GERMANS NEAR VAUX

Trench Sections Taken and a Redoubt Captured.

HUNS' HEAVY LOSSES.

Von der Goltz's Revelations of German Secret Work in U.S.A.

"FOOD FOR KUT BY AIR."

General Pétain has hit out successfully north of Verdun.

PETAIN'S COUP.

Paris yesterday reported that the French made a "lively attack" on the German positions north-west of Vaux Pond, and had taken some trench sections as well as a fortified redoubt.

Moreover, our Ally inflicted heavy losses on the Germans, and took prisoner ten officers, sixteen non-commissioned officers and 214 men.

ATTACK AT YPRES.

Berlin claims that German patrols penetrated into British trenches in the Ypres salient and that at one point they occupied 660 yards.

CONFessions OF A SPY.

Von der Goltz, the arch spy, made a sworn confession of the plots and conspiracies in which he took part in America in the early days of the war. He tells of his dealings with Captain von Papen; of a projected invasion of Canada; and of a conspiracy to blow up the locks connecting the great lakes.

ARMING 250,000 GERMANS.

Disclosures are made of a dastardly German plot in New York. Documents seized from the former secretary of Captain von Papen outline plans for the blowing up of the city aqueducts and harbour defences and the arming of 250,000 German residents.

TURKS ON GENERAL TOWNSEND.

According to the Turkish official communiqué, the position of the British force invested at Kut is becoming very critical. General Townsend, it is stated, has expelled the population from the town in order to avoid food difficulties, and is expecting aeroplanes to drop small bags of flour.

SUCCESS FOR THE FRENCH NORTH OF VERDUN.

Live'y Attack Enables Our Ally to Gain Ground and Prisoners.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Thursday.—The following official communiqué was issued from French General Headquarters this afternoon:—

In the Argonne, at the Haute Chavauchée, there was a fighting to our advantage.

We exploded 1,000 bombs, which destroyed the enemy's artilleries.

On the left bank of the Meuse there was a continued bombardment of our second line in the course of the night.

On the right bank of the Meuse yesterday, at the close of the day, our troops delivered against the German positions situated to the north of Vaux a very lively attack, which enabled us to occupy some trench sections and capture a fortified redoubt.

In the course of this action, which cost the enemy heavy losses, we took prisoner ten officers, sixteen non-commissioned officers and 214 men.

Besides this we also captured several machine guns and a certain quantity of war material.

In the Woëvre there was concentration fire by our artillery on the enemy's communication lines.—Exchange.

M. POINCARÉ AT VERDUN.

PARIS, Thursday.—President Poincaré and General Roques, Minister of War, on Tuesday evening proceeded to Verdun and the fortified region around the town.

They went over the sectors on both banks of the Meuse and visited all the army corps.

The President and the Minister called upon General Pétain at his headquarters. They returned to Paris this morning.—Reuter.

"ENTERED TRENCHES IN YPRES SALIENT."

Germans Claim Holding 660 Yards of British Trenches.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, Thursday.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon as follows:—

In the Ypres salient German patrols succeeded at several points in penetrating into the English trenches.

In one instance, on the high road between Langemarck and Ypres, they occupied 660 yards of the enemy positions, and firmly maintained them against several hand grenade attacks.

At this point, as well as near Wielripe and to the south of Ypres, a number of prisoners were taken, amounting altogether to one officer and 108 men. Two machine guns were captured.—Wireless Press.

GERMANS ADMIT FRENCH REACHED TRENCHES.

Berlin on a Night Gas Attack Made by Our Ally.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, Thursday.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon as follows:—

To the east of Tracy le Mort a quantity of gas directed by the enemy last night against our trenches only spread in the trenches of the French themselves.

In the Meuse sector the enemy directed lively artillery fire against the positions we captured from him on the eastern bank of the river.

In the Caillette Forest the enemy's preparatory artillery fire developed towards the front in a steady attack. In the small corner into the attack reached him in our trenches. Otherwise he was repulsed with heavy sanguinary losses to the French. A few prisoners were also taken.

In the Woëvre Plain and on the hill to the south-east of Verdun the artillery battle is being continued with the greatest violence on both sides. There was no infantry activity.—Wireless Press.

DISCARDED GENERALS.

Count von Hasseler, the "Devil of Metz," according to Berlin advices, says the Wireless Press, feels very bitterly the ignominy unjustly thrust upon him, declaring to his friends that the operations against Verdun were carried out exactly according to the plans of the great General Staff, which is thus alone responsible, together with the Kaiser, who approved the plan of campaign.

Simultaneously with the recall of Count Hasseler, Lieutenant-General von Hudebreck, commander of the Fifth Cavalry Division, has been sent home in disgrace. He has been placed on the retired list, with a legal pension, but without any token of recognition for services rendered to the supreme War Lord.

U.S. TROOPS' NEW LEADER

WASHINGTON, Thursday.—Major-General Hugh L. Scott, Chief of the Major-General Staff, has been dispatched to the Mexican border, and may go into Mexico and assume command of the expeditionary force.

The reported formal demand from Carranza for the withdrawal of the American troops was not received at the State Department yesterday.—Exchange.

GERMANS BOMB GREEKS.

ATHENS, Wednesday.—A German aeroplane flew over Tenos, dropping five bombs. Three Greeks were injured.—Reuter.

"CRITICAL POSITION" OF BRITISH AT KUT.

Turks Say Garrison Expects Food by Aeroplane.

(TURKISH OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—An official telegram from the Turkish Headquarters says:—

The position of the enemy invested at Kut-el-Amara is becoming very critical.

The enemy commander, in order to avoid food difficulties, recently made the population evacuate the town.

He is expecting aeroplanes to drop small bags of flour.

SILENCE ABOUT TREPONZ.

On the Caucasus front, especially on the right wing of the Chorokh sector, fighting is assuming a violent character.

The enemy's attempt to advance has cost him heavy losses and has been foiled by our counter-attacks.

The enemy, profiting by the fortified town of Batum and by the intermittent fire of his warships, repulsed our coast reconnaissance detachments in Lazistan and reinforcing and supporting as much as possible his last forces in the operations to get into the upper hands.

But our troops there, in spite of their small numbers, are bravely trying to foil the enemy's operations.

In other sectors there has been only unimportant outpost fighting.—Reuter.

PLOT IN NEW YORK TO ARM 250,000 GERMANS.

Plans Discovered for Blowing Up Harbour Defences.

NEW YORK, Thursday.—Strong guards were last night posted at all vulnerable points of New York's vast water supply system as a result of the disclosures in the documents seized from Wolfe von Igel, the former secretary of Captain von Papen.

These, it is stated, outlined plans for the blowing up of New York's aqueducts, the seizure of the armories and the arming of 250,000 German residents of the city, who were to destroy the harbour defences in the event of war being declared against Germany.

It is understood that a secret code of great importance figures among the papers.—Central News.

THE NOTE TO GERMANY.

WASHINGTON, Thursday.—The Note sent by Mr. Lansing through Ambassador Gerard to the German Chancellor is still silent.

A "well-detailed and scrupulously impartial" investigation by naval and military officers of the United States has conclusively established the fact that the Sussex was torpedoed without warning or summons to surrender, and that the torpedo by which she was struck was of German manufacture.

It has become painfully evident that the use of submarine for the destruction of enemy commerce is utterly incompatible with the principles of humanity, the rights of neutrals and the sacred immunities of non-combatants.

Unless the submarine warfare is abandoned against passenger and freight-carrying vessels there is no choice but to sever diplomatic relations!—Exchange.

NEW YORK, Thursday.—The newspapers of all shades of political opinion throughout the United States this morning stand solidly behind President Wilson in his demand to send 100,000 men to Europe.

There is a consensus of opinion that the President has suffered long under unprecedented provocations and seemingly intolerable injuries, and that the issue of the situation is now squarely in his hands.

The New York Herald exhorts the people to live up solidly behind the President, declaring that the country is on the brink of war.—Reuter.

AMAZING CONFESsion OF HUN SPY.

How Canada Was To Be Invaded and Devastated.

LOCKS TO BE BLOWN UP

The sworn statement of Horst von der Goltz, the German spy, instigator and organiser made in Brixton Prison last February, and issued yesterday to both Houses of Parliament, shows to what extraordinary lengths Germany was prepared to go even in the early days of the war.

It is a thrilling document, dealing with dynamite, automatic pistols, hired desperadoes, plots and payments and secret meetings, of journeys, secret orders and the final breaking of a plot to enter Canada with armed forces, and of an alternative plot to blow up the locks of the canals connecting the Great Lakes, the main railway junctions, and grain elevators.

U.S.A. DETECTIVES WATCHFUL.

But it was soon found that the United States secret service detectives were on the track of the spy, and that he was using the alias of Von der Goltz, and when the First Canadian Contingent left Valcartier Camp he was recalled to New York and subsequently sailed for Germany.

Then Bridgeman H. Taylor came to England in November from Holland, and at once got into touch with the British military or naval authorities.

He offered information on projected air raids; was prepared to divulge the source whence the German spy obtained his information as to British shipping movements; and how the Leipzig was obtaining her coal supplies.

Taylor offered to go back to Germany to obtain the information, and all he asked in the first instance was his travelling expenses.

But conspirators should be good liars, and the stories told by this arch-spy were so conflicting and unsatisfactory that he was detained, and was compelled to give his name and address to register as an enemy alien; sentenced to six months imprisonment and recommended for deportation.

Then months and months afterwards came the dramatic capture of Captain von Papen's papers, which included the famous cheques which gave away the whole story, and now comes von der Goltz's own sworn statement, made prior to his departure for America as a witness in the conspiracy charge.

MEXICAN SOLDIER ON LEAVE.

From his statement it would appear that von der Goltz was in the Mexican Army when the war began, and on August 3, 1914, obtained leave of absence for six months, which could be extended on his application. In the course of his sworn statement von der Goltz says:—

He was at first requested to give his assistance to a German Consul, who intended to be put in execution by entering Canada with armed forces recruited from the reservists in the United States of America, and aided by German warships at that time in the Pacific.

The scheme, which was proposed by Captain von Papen and Boy-Ed, was abandoned, objections having been made by Count Bernstorff. I was told so by Captain von Papen.

When Captain von Papen asked me to come at my hotel in Ireland, two prominent members of Irish associations, who had both fought during the Irish rebellion, who had proposed to Captain von Papen to blow up the locks of the canals connecting the Great Lakes, the main railway junctions, and grain elevators.

It was alleged that by those means, as well as by wholesale distribution of proclamations intended to terrify the populace, combined with rumours of invasion judiciously circulated in the Press, a panic would be created in Canada which would prevent the Dominion from giving any aid to England.

SUPPLIED WITH DYNAMITE.

"I told Captain von Papen that it would be more easy for him to supply me with dynamite, arms, etc., on account of his connections, informing him that I could not get those materials except at a prohibitive price."

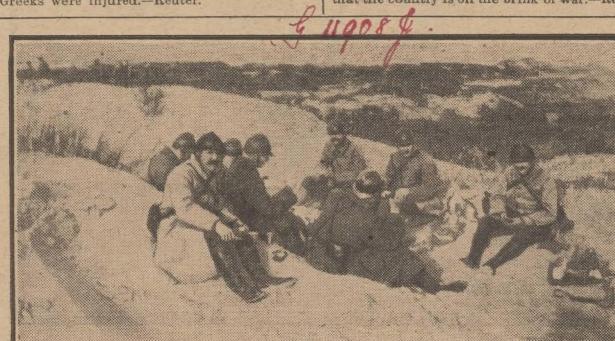
"Von Papen then informed me that Captain Tauscher, of Krupp's Agency, had agreed to furnish me with those things, and told me to see him at his office.

"I took the dynamite to my rooms, where I kept also a portion of the arms packed in small packages, ready for the venture."

"On September 25 I received notice from Ryan to come to Buffalo. Having meantime received privately information that the 1st Canadian Contingent had left Valcartier Camp, I knew that I should be recalled.

"Information, the accuracy of which I have no reason to doubt, has made me believe the United States Secret Service knew about the matter from the beginning to end. I know I was warned by New York politicians and business men, and telling Captain von Papen of this he replied that the men had orders only to watch, but to interfere on no account."

"Before I left New York I had some conversation with Captain von Papen about the war, and while speaking of the end of the war Captain von Papen said: Should things start to look bad for us there will something happen over here." In connection with other statements of his he speculated on America joining Germany or on a possible uprising in the U. S. A."



Lunch on the sand dunes behind the lines during one of the great battles for Verdun.—(French official photograph.)

LADY REID,
P. 16762.



The wife of Sir George Reid, in whose garden the Actresses' Garden Club will give their first entertainment to convalescent officers.—(Swaine.)

"FRENCH SOLDIER."
P. 16634.



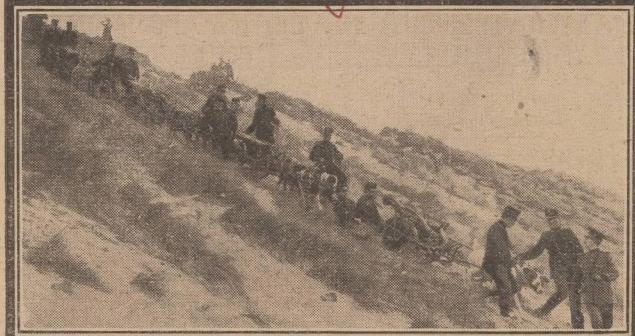
Miss Betty Balfour as she will appear at the Coliseum next week. She has been playing in "More."

25 YEARS A BISHOP.
P. 474.



Dr. Randall Davidson, the Archbishop of Canterbury, who will have been a Bishop for twenty-five years on Tuesday.—(Russell.)

THE DUTCH ARMY IS READY.



Dutch soldiers manoeuvring amid the sand dunes with machine guns. Dogs are used to draw them, as is also the case in the Belgian Army.

AT THE STRAND.
P. 18367.



Miss Margot Kelly, who is playing Minette in "The Girl from Upstairs."—(E. O. Hoppe.)

NURSES LEAVE MALTA FOR HOME.
P. 19145.



After working for seven months in Malta, 130 members of Voluntary Aid Detachments have just arrived back in London. The photograph shows some of them leaving St. David's Hospital for the steamer.

It's Scones to-day!

Economy is no hardship to children, if you go about it in the right way. Give them "Paisley Flur" scones and jam for tea, they will be delighted, and will not think of cake.

"Paisley Flur"

(Trade Mark)

The SURE raising powder

makes the cooking of a plate of dainty scones only the work of a few minutes, and they are always a success.

Take the recipe for Scotch scones or muffins in the leaflet to be found in each 7½d. and 4d. packet.

"Paisley Flur" is made by Brown & Polson, the Corn Flour Makers.

7½d. 4d. and 1d. packets with recipes.



PERSONAL.

TAXI—Taxis Missing. Landau. You know. Of FIGERS' Uniforms. Effects: largest second hand stock in the world; always reasonable. Goldman's Uniformaries, Devonport. (Uniforms bought.)

Holiday permanently rimmed Iron Face with electrically ladies' hats. Finsbury Woods. 10s. 6d. per week.

* * The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 4s. and 6d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal Column eight words 6s. 8d. and 10d. per word, according to size of space. Name and address of sender must also be sent. Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 22-29, Bowes-st, London.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. (1056th perfor.) New Musical Play, TINA.

To-morrow, 2 and 8. Mats. Weds., Sat., at 2.

SPECIAL MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.

THEATRE AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-

ALDWYCH THEATRE. GRAND OPERA SEASON.

No Performance To-day.

TALES OF HUMANITY. Every evening, at 2.30. MADAME BUTTERFLY. Sat. Evg., at 8. CAVALLERIA RUSTICA and PAGLIACCI, Easter Monday, at 2.30. LA BOHÈME. Easter Monday, at 8. MAGIC FLUTE. Tues., 3. Prices, 10s. 6d. to 1s. GROS 2310.

AMBASSADORS. "MORE," by H. Grattan-Evans. 8.30. Matinee, Thurs., Sat., Easter Mon., at 2.30.

COURTYARD. TOMORROW AND EVERY DAY, at 2.30.

EVENINGS, Every Wed., Thurs., and Sat., at 8.20.

CITERION. A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF. To-morrow, 2.30 and 8.30. MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.30.

SPECIAL MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.30.

SHOUTS and screams of laughter. By Telegraph.

DRUIDS. At THEATRE AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-

AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-AL-

ALDWYCH. PRESENTS W. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle, "THE BIRTH OF A NATION." Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices, 1s. 6d. to 2s. Standard 2s. No Performance To-day.

DUKE OF YORKS. New Comedy, with Music, "TO TO."

TO-MORROW, at 2.30 and 8.30. MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.30. (FIRST MATINEE, TOMORROW.)

EVENINGS, 8.30. Mats., Sat., 2.0.

GARRICK. TOMORROW, 2.30 and 8.30. "TIGER'S GUB."

BASIL GIBSON and MADGE FITHERAGE. Mats., Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat., and Sun., at 8.20. Standard 2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d. Special EVENING Performance, EASTER MONDAY, at 8.30.

GLOBE. Every Evening, at 8. THE SHOW SHOP.

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HIS MAJESTY'S. TOMORROW, at 2.15 and 8.

STAND AND DELIVERED, by Justin Huntly McCarthy.

Matinee, Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

SPECIAL MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.15.

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CAROLINE. NEW. Miss Irene Vanbrugh and Miss Leonard Baynes.

EVENINGS, Tues., Thurs., Fri., Sat., 8.30; also

EASTER MONDAY, at 8. (Matinees at 2.30.)

MARIE ANTOINETTE. Mon. and Tues., at 8.20.

PLAYHOUSE. Sat., 2.40, 8.40. PLEASE HELP EMILY.

CHARLES SWINNEY. Mon. and Tues., at 8.20.

PRINCE OF WALES'. Every Evening, at 8.15.

MRI. MANHEIM. A New Musical.

Matinee, Sat., and Easter Sunday, at 2.30.

QUEEN'S THEATRE. Every Evening, at 8.30.

ARMED HORSES. KITTY MACKAY, etc.

Comedy. Weds., Sat., and Sun., at 8.20.

SAVOY. TOMORROW, 2.30, 8.15. MR. H. B. IRVING.

THE MARTON MYSTERY. By Walter Hackett. Every Day, at 2.30 and 8.20. Standard 2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d.

SHAFTESBURY. Sat., 2.15 and 8.15. Mats., Weds., Sat., 8.30.

SPECIAL MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.30.

WYNDEHAM'S. Sat., 2.30 and 8.30. MR. BARRY. Standard, Sat.,

Gerald de Maurier. Hilda Trevelyan.

MY LADY FRAYLE.

SCALA—2.20 and 7.30. THE WAR AT WAR. Our

Enemies in Britain and Prussia. Latest from all Fronts. The Russians, All About ZEPPELINS, etc.

STRAND. TOMORROW, 2.30 and 8.30. THE NEW FEE.

THE GIRL IN THE SPIDER'S WEB. Mon. and Tues., at 8.30.

SPECIAL MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE—At 8.15. SAMPLES. New Version.

H. GRANGE. Sat., 2.40, 8.40. MATINEE, Thurs., Sat., 8.30.

Special Matinee, Easter Monday, at 2.30.

WYNDEHAM'S. Sat., 2.30 and 8.30. MR. BARRY. Standard, Sat.,

Gerald de Maurier. Hilda Trevelyan.

THE DAILY ACTIVE SERVICE EXHIBITION. Knights

of the Round Table. In the Hall of the British Red

Cross and Order of St. John. Reopens To-morrow. One shilling, 11 a.m. till 5 p.m.; 5 to 8 p.m., 6d.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1916.

"THE COUNTRY"—OURSELVES.

WHAT is usually known as the "Easter Exodus" will no doubt this year be diminished in violence and volume by circumstances over which normal holiday-makers have obviously no control; indeed this "exodus" of the invariable ready-made phrase began to take place in August, 1914, draining our country of its manhood, so that those of us left to take a holiday are this year mainly children and elderly people. Even the politicians, as one of them bitterly complained in the House, look like getting no holiday worth speaking of while their leaders seem to be passing the most anxious week-end ever known.

It is of that, precisely, that we want to speak. The deep anxiety of some of our politicians in the "great crisis" suddenly invented by themselves is indeed regrettable. Deeply anxious they are—about what?

Emphatically, sincerely they will answer: "About the crisis. About the country. About the war."

In its vulgar manner the multitude is disposed to answer: "No, about yourselves!"

"But we," comes the answer immediately, "we are the country. That is, we are necessary to its safety."

About that, opinions differ. But in one thing all classes, as all individuals, seem to be agreed—each is necessary to the war, each if he were to "go," would bring defeat upon us.

Now we must not preach a Good Friday sermon; that would be presumptuous. We must leave the task to fulminating gentlemen who will tell us that, had the world listened to them, there would have been no war. But may we be forgiven for suggesting that a good subject for meditation in private at this anxious time might well be this very point, this lay text—"No man really necessary?"

In fact, the country—dare we say?—is something greater than those classes or those persons who so willingly identify themselves with it. Greater than the politicians with their muddles and their conviction that, unless they go on muddling, all is lost; greater than the preachers, who, all quarrelling amongst themselves before the war, now tell us that the war has come about because we "sinned" in not listening to them; greater than the married men who beat, or the single men who won't; greater than the holiday-makers, greater than the stay-at-homes—greater, in sum, than all and everybody composing it, greater even—in reverence be it said—that the soldier who lays down his life for it in France.

If we remember this "something not ourselves," which is England, may it not be that we shall pass a more hopeful Easter? For the true pessimism is simply the belief that, if one class or party or person fail us, we have nothing left. The true optimism knows that, behind person, party and class, there is England waiting to get on with the war.

W. M.

FOR EASTER.

The tempest over and gone, the calm begun.
Lo, "it is finished," and the Strong Man sleeps:
All stars keep vigil watching for the sun;
The moon her vigil keeps.

A garden full of silence and of dew,
Beside a virgin cave and entrance stone:
Surely a garden full of Angels too,
Wondering, on watch, alone.

They who cry "Holy, Holy," still
Veiling their faces round God's Throne above,
May also, with their voices heavenly lift
And cry their cry of love.

Adoring God in His new mystery
Of Love more deep than hell, more strong than
death,
Until the day break and the shadows flee.
The Shaking and the Breath.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

IS CHIVALRY TOWARDS WOMEN DECLINING?

WHAT WE OWE TO OUR BRAVE WORKERS.

By G. IVY SANDERS.

A FEW days ago a man was fined only £2 for using insulting language to a woman tramway-car conductor.

Not only did he insult her, but actually struck her in the face with his fist, blackening her eye and causing her to be off duty for five days. The letter of the law prevented the magistrate sending him to the long term of imprisonment he richly deserved for such dastardly insults and cowardly behaviour. These plucky women battling with a none too pleasant task. It is for such brutes as this that our brave men are fighting; for the safety of such a bully, indeed, the plucky woman worker has proudly given the life of her husband. Words are inadequate to express the baseness of such an action, and wholly unequal justly to honour and

asked. "Oh, don't bother!" his companion said to the driver. "She's only a chauffeur!"

Only a chauffeur! A girl who was bravely facing the world of work—a soldier in Great Army here at home!

Such treatment and utter lack of courtesy to the woman worker is, I am confident, very prevalent just now.

LACK OF COURTESY?

Ask any of the girls collecting tickets at the various railway stations, the women conductors, the postwoman. Loyalty may prompt their denial of the existence of such a deplorable state, but watch them bravely performing their various duties—note the quick flush that will frequently cross their faces at the remarks of various men—they tell their own tale. Open insults may be infrequent, but certainly not unknown; scoffing and un-necessarily exasperated behaviour, however. Skirts are robbing men of the respect that women have given them and adding endless burdens and annoyances to the part of the woman worker. From the members of the forces anything but rational courtesy and admiration

THIS YEAR'S EASTER.

COMFORT AND HOPE FOR THE ANXIOUS WANTED FROM OUR PREACHERS.

CELESTIAL REVENGE."

ALLOW me to congratulate you on your fine article of to-day, which expresses the feeling of the great bulk of the public—all of those who are silent and cannot find a voice.

Never has the truth of the statement, "Men are better than creeds," been more clearly exemplified than during this last year of misery.

An overwhelming disaster falls upon mankind and the clergy of our Church (occupied before the war with petty squabbles over matters of ritual), yet rising to the occasion, and not yet despairing, quelling of narrow notions and other doctrinal differences. The people have long given up the impossible and unjust belief in the punishment of the innocent. Our Time Spirit nowadays informs us that a God capable of such an arrangement, is not worthy of worship, but is rather a god of the Huns or of any primitive people seeking to propitiate their gods.

Moreover, where did the Church ever find that doctrine?

Has not the Founder of our religion clearly stated, when approached on that very point, "Neither this man sinned nor his wife?"

I, as one of the many mothers tortured in this terrible war, thank you for your voice, crying in the wilderness, against the miserable weakness, want of perception and narrowness of our dear Church. To whose ministers few of us have dared to hint the faintest consolation.

A SEEKER AFTER TRUTH.
Knowle Hotel,
Sidmear, April 19.

JUST a line to thank you for your article in to-day's *Daily Mirror*.

I sincerely hope the clergy of the Church of England will refrain from preaching "celestial revenge"—anyway, during Easter tide.

I am a vicar of a country parish. We have done nothing that I know of to bring about this war. What earth are we clergy called to preach celestial revenge?

We have nearly concluded our annual fast of forty days, during which the duty of repentance has been preached. What more is required at present?

Surely those in high authority are responsible in great measure for this war and its terrible consequences, "but these sheep, what have they done?"

PASTOR IN PAROCHIA.
April 19.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 20.—Violets that have been flowering in frames since last October are now passing out of bloom. If good plants are to be available for next season propagation must take place during the next three weeks.

Rooted runners (if these are not available healthy pieces with roots attached, obtained by dividing the old plants, must be used) should be set a foot apart in a moist shady position. If these are kept weeded and watered during the summer fine plants—available for autumn planting. "Princess of Wales" is a splendid variety.

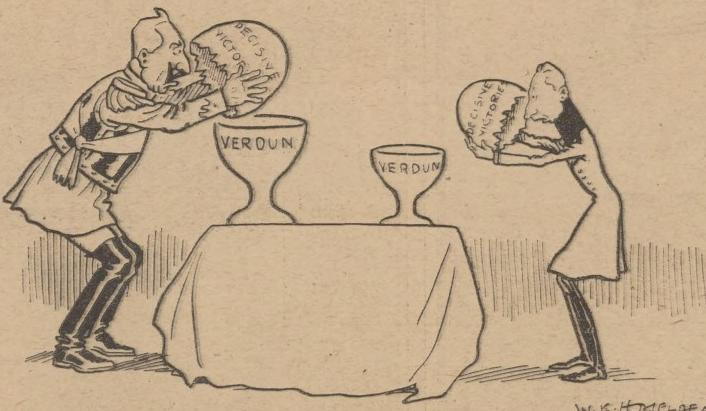
E. F. T.

BIG AND LITTLE WILLIES' VERDUN EGG.

ANTICIPATION



REALISATION



They expected a crushing decision, and got nothing but deadlock. In other words, the Easter egg is empty. (By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

worthy to command the courage with which the insult was met.

The common need for workers should tend to institute a fellow feeling between the sexes, and yet for some time past I have noticed a distinct increase in courtesy towards the woman worker.

Instead of the approbation that the valiant porters of a large firm of bakers fall over the edge of a curb in a busy thoroughfare in the endeavour to carry a huge basket loaded with bread, let us consider the friendly, genial hand to the brave girl in her distress, the eyes of men passed by with a smile of contempt.

Where is the old-time inherent chivalry of man? Is it dead—or only sleeping?

These women workers should surely be more worthy of respect and courtesy than ever before, for their adoption of the work of man, their genuine and earnest readiness and cheerfulness to help in a Herculean task does not rob them

so rare for these fighting men recognise in the fighting women the true spirit that is uniting in their mighty and undying efforts to win the war; but this spirit is conspicuously absent in the bearing of others at home.

A day or two ago I saw one of the women porters of a large firm of bakers fall over the edge of a curb in a busy thoroughfare in the endeavour to carry a huge basket loaded with bread, let us consider the friendly, genial hand to the brave girl in her distress, the eyes of men passed by with a smile of contempt.

Where is the old-time inherent chivalry of man? Is it dead—or only sleeping?

These women workers should surely be more worthy of respect and courtesy than ever before, for their adoption of the work of man, their genuine and earnest readiness and cheerfulness to help in a Herculean task does not rob them

of their precious femininity; indeed, it but serves to prove more faithfully their true womanliness.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

It is the highest prerogative of our spiritual nature that, when we think best, it is not our own thoughts we think—that it is possible to rise above ourselves as individual minds, and to yield ourselves up to a mind or thought that is other and larger than our own. All intellectual and spiritual progress may be said to be measured by the degree in which we cease to think our own thoughts, abnegate all self-assertion, and let our minds become the pure media of the universal and absolute intelligence.—John Caird.

HEAVY BRITISH GUNS DEFEND SALONIKA.



Testing heavy British guns on the British line of defence at Salonika. Their presence may account for the Germans' hesitation.



Everything is ready at Salonika for the long-threatened enemy attack, if it ever comes at all. This is another picture showing heavy British guns being tested.—(Official photographs issued by the Press Bureau, Crown copyright reserved.)

ITALIANS CATCH ALLEGED SPIES.



Two men suspected of spying for the Austrians being led blindfolded through a camp for trial. The photograph was taken in "redeemed Italy."

THERE WERE NO HUNS NEAR.



These members of a certain patrol ship's crew conceived the brilliant idea of using gas masks while engaged in coaling the vessel.

REVUE TRIUMPHANT



Miss Violet Lorraine, who scored a triumph in "The Bing Boys Are Here," the new American revue. Uniting, comical and singing songs, she was in the centre of everything, and helped to make the evening a notable one. The show is sure of a long run.

A MERRY ENTERPRISE



Mr. 12437
The dancers. The

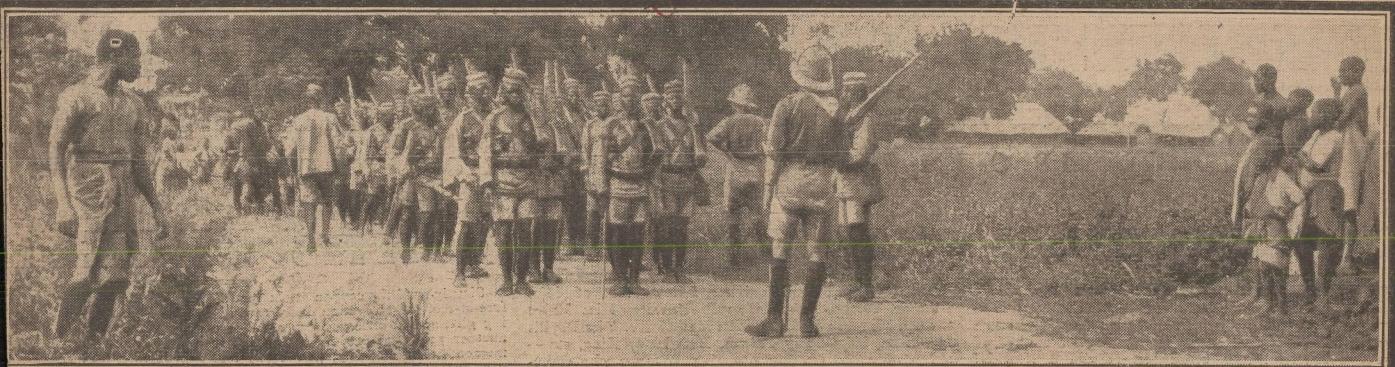


Miss Eveleen Florence, Pompadour.

Mr. C. H. Bovill is the author of the most amusing frolic. There is some good dancing on stage and audience wit.

HOW AN OUTPOST OF EMPIRE WAS HELD: SCENES NEAR LAKE NYASSA

P 325 T.



Native troops marching into Karonga, which is situated at the northern end of Lake Nyassa, about eighteen miles from the German frontier.

P 0 BE MARRIED TO-MORROW.



The Earl of Westmorland and Miss Catherine Hale, elder daughter of the late Rev. John S. Hale, whose marriage will take place to-morrow.
—(Elliott and Fry.)

AT THE PAVILION.



aged a very pretty company.

P 12434.



senor, and Mr. Alfred Austen, senorita.

"Pick-a-Dilly," which is a pleasant and
the end comes with the mutual bombard-
missiles.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Fishing in Lake Nyassa. Meanwhile, the child amuses itself after its own fashion.

Lake Nyassa has been the scene of a naval "scrap" during the war between the Nyassaland Government armed steamer Gwendolen and the German Government armed steamer Hermann Von Wissmann. The latter was disabled. Karonga was attacked by 400 Huns, who were kept at bay by forty-nine men until help arrived. The relief column made an almost record march through nearly impassable country.

P 10916. MEET OF THE CROWHURST OTTER HOUNDS AT HEVER.



Miss Kathleen Varndell helps by carrying the terriers, while her father, who is the Master, is also seen gallantly helping a young follower over an obstacle. The hounds meanwhile sit patiently waiting.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

A BEAUTIFUL FRENCH WOMAN'S TRIBUTE TO "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL"

Further Striking Endorsement of the Scientific Method of Growing Beautiful Hair.

AN ENTENTE CORDIALE OFFER THAT WILL ENABLE EVERYONE TO COMMENCE THE WORLD-FAMOUS "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL" METHOD FREE OF COST.

1,000,000 FOUR-FOLD SEVEN-DAY OUTFITS FREE

IT is significant that at such a time as this, when the English, French, Italian and Russian nations are so closely allied, one of the most beautiful of French women has given a striking endorsement of a method of growing beautiful hair which has become a National Institution.

"Harlene Hair-Drill" is famous the world over as the true scientific method of growing beautiful hair. Mr. Edwards, by the distribution of millions of hair beauty gifts, has taught people that no matter what the condition



Photo] MISS HETTY KING. [Campbell Gray
The most famous male impersonator says of "Harlene Hair-Drill": "I consider it the best hair preserver and beautifier on the market, and I am extremely grateful to 'Harlene Hair-Drill'."

of their hair may be, they can grow hair in abundance the "Harlene Hair-Drill" way, and to-day, as generously as hitherto, he repeats his great offer so that the experience of the beautiful Miss Gina Palerne may be that of every reader.

HOW TO GAIN HAIR BEAUTY.

This is her opinion of "Harlene Hair-Drill":—

"Whilst I distrust and do not use the many new toilet products, I am obliged to recognise the undoubted merits of your justly popular hair preserver and beautifier, 'Harlene Hair-Drill'."

"In my opinion the hair is the most delicate attribute of feminine beauty, and therefore needs the very best care and attention, and this is why I always use 'Harlene Hair-Drill,' for I feel sure that I could not, with security, use a better toilet product."

"All ladies know what an extremely hard task it is to keep the hair in perfect condition, and I therefore strongly advise them to follow my example." (Signed) GINA PALERME.



No matter what your hair-trouble or scalp-disorder, you need not look "untidy" or "unfinished" another day.

Miss Gina Palerne's letter follows that of Miss Ellaline Terriss, Miss Lilian Braithwaite, Miss Mabel Sealby, Miss Phyllis Dare, Miss Marie Löhr, Miss Phyllis Monkman, Miss Daisy Thimm, Miss Hetty King, etc.—a few only of the many charming Actresses who enthusiastically adopt "Harlene Hair-Drill" for their hair beauty.



Photo] Mlle. GINA PALERME. [Rita Martin

whose beauty and talent have fascinated not only thousands in this country but also in France and Italy, is the latest adherent to the famous "Harlene Hair-Drill" method. She advises all readers of "The Daily Mirror" to follow her example. To enable them to do so, Mr. Edwards has decided to send One Million Seven-day "Harlene Hair-Drill" Outfits FREE. To secure your Gift, fill in and post the form below.

Why look old and worried through "skimpy," lifeless hairs? Why suffer from:

1. Scalp Irritation?
2. Complete or Partial Baldness?
3. Straggling or Weak Hair?
4. Thin or Falling Hair?
5. Splitting Hairs?
6. Over-greasiness of the Scalp?
7. Over-dryness of the Scalp?
8. Scurf or Dandruff?
9. Loss of Colour and Lustre?
10. Unruly, Wiry Hair?
11. Hair Thinning at the Temples?
12. Arrested Hair Growth?



Simply send the coupon at the foot of this page for your free-of-cost-and-obligation hair-growing and hair-beautifying gift, and at once you can commence without spending another penny, to prove for yourself, in a few delightful moments each morning, how easily and conveniently you can overcome every hair-trouble, or that discomforting scalp irritation that is always a sign of deadly hair illness.

Indeed, once you have this splendid free gift in your hands you need never look back. Every day you can make your hair better, brighter, healthier, longer and more radiant with Beauty's lustre. And remember you can do this not only without expense, but without trouble.



Photo] MISS LILIAN BRAITHWAITE. [Wrather & Boys
The charming exponent of dramatic art is an enthusiastic follower of "Harlene Hair-Drill." In her letter she states: "I find 'Harlene' a very excellent tonic and a most pleasant dressing for the hair."

THIS IS YOUR FREE GIFT.

Simply write your name and address on the coupon below and post with 4d. stamps to cover carriage to Edwards' Haslenc Co., and you will receive the following outfit:

1. A BOTTLE OF "HARLENE," a true Liquid Food for the Hair, which stimulates it to new growth, building up the very substance of the hair itself. It is a Tonic Food and Dressing in one.
2. A PACKET OF THE MARVELLOUS HAIR AND SCALP-CLEANSING "CREMEX" SHAMPOO, which prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."
3. A BOTTLE OF "UZON" BRILLIANTINE, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair, and is specially beneficial to those whose scalp is inclined to be "dry" or where powdery scurf exists.
4. THE SECRET "HAIR-DRILL" MANUAL, giving complete instructions for carrying out this two-minutes-a-day Scientific Hair-Growing Exercise.

Of course, once you have seen for yourself the splendid hair-growing properties of the "Harlene" Hair-Drill, you may at any time obtain further supplies from your chemist at 1s. 2s. 6d. or 4s. 6d. per bottle; "Uzon" Brilliantine at 1s., 2s. 6d.; "Cremex" at 1s. per box of seven shampoos (single 2d. each).

Or ordered direct from Edwards' "Harlene" Company, 20-26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C., any of the preparations will be sent post free on remittance. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

"HARLENE HAIR-DRILL" GIFT COUPON

Fill in and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE COMPANY,
20-26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.

Dear Sirs.—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Four-fold Hair-growing Outfit, as described above. I enclose 4d. stamps for postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

NAME

ADDRESS

BEGIN OUR SPLENDID NEW SERIAL ON MONDAY

CHARACTERS
IN THE STORY.

ROSALIE GRIEVE, a pretty, vivacious girl with ideas and a will of her own.

REV. HUGH GRIEVE, Rosalie's husband, who is not a man of the world, but is very much a man.

ALAN WYNNE, an irresponsible, but clever, artist with the accompanying temperament.

LUCIEN BANKS, a waster who has obtained money from Grieve by false pretences.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

ON the hurried departure of Bannerman and Wynne, Rosalie remained with her out-door things on, wondering what she could do to pass the agonising time until she heard the result of their mission. And then she remembered that when the meeting was over it was almost certain that Hugh would immediately return to the vicarage.

In spite of the lights which she had switched up all over the house, the atmosphere was still one of neglect and depression. Rosalie's eyes were offended by the sight of dust on the furniture, of dead flowers in the vases.

She was suddenly enraged against the servants who had neglected their duties, but that evening she did not want to meet them again. She herself procured a duster, and for some

The opening chapters of a fine new story, called "The Black Sheep," will appear on Monday next.

time she worked feverishly, dusting here, setting chairs in their places there, stirring up the fires into a cheerful blaze.

Once she uttered a little choking cry which ended in a laugh.

"He can't do without me. He can't! He can't!" she murmured.

Then she found an electric torch, and hurried into the garden. There were blooms there, roses soft with dew and the last of the lilac. She gathered a great bunch and bore them back to the house. She arranged the flowers on Hugh's desk, in the dining room, in the drawing-room.

At his study fire she placed his slippers and drew up his deep chair to the fender. Then she visited all the rooms again on a tour of inspection. Certainly there was a difference which could not have been effected by the most expert of maidservants. But she was not content. A light was lowered here; a shaded lamp lit there.

At last she was finished. She glanced at a clock. It had stopped. She learnt the time from one in the hall and hastily wound up the neglected timepiece. Its cheerful ticking put life into the room. What next? Yes, a visit to the larder, the discovery of chicken paste in a jar, the preparation of sandwiches. A glance at the decanter and another rush to the larder for a siphon.

Nothing now to be done but wait. And then Rosalie looked in a mirror and saw that she was still wearing her hat and coat. Most foolish of all omissions! And now Hugh might be back at any moment...

She fled upstairs to her room, flung open her window, and gazed out at the first fresh light she could find. It was a pink teagown, a comfortable garment on which hard use had had little effect. She remembered that Hugh liked to see her in it. She dressed as rapidly as though a stage were waiting for her appearance.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

P 12737.



Mr. Matheson Lang and Miss Hutin Britton in the problem play, "The Mystery of John Wake," which has just been produced in Glasgow.

ROSALIE

Our Grand Serial.
By MARK
ALLERTON

Her mirror told her that she looked well. Her haste and excitement had given her colour. Her eagerness to meet Hugh made her eyes sparkle. She looked very youthful, very appealing. She told herself that that very evening the barrier must be utterly cast down. Hugh could no longer deny her love for him. She had made her long confides and would confess them, and in their very confession would be born their reconciliation.

If he were cold to her, clinging to his wrongs, he would be woed. She was ready to humble herself so that Hugh might come back to her, for she had learnt that life without Hugh was impossible.

The vision of life's pleasures which she had had were but a mirage. All that had happened in her heart dear to her then, was now out of perspective—distorted, crass and ugly even. She wanted more to live Hugh's life, to see things through Hugh's eyes. She, who had talked of independence, longed for the fetters of love.

She was coming downstairs when the door opened and Hugh let himself in. From a turn of the landing she stared at him for a moment and then he turned to her. He looked dreadfully ill. Added to the reaction after the meeting was his doubt as to his reception. Hugh, filled with a sense of his folly, was totally unable to assure himself that Rosalie could have any feeling for him other than contempt. He took off his hat and coat, and then remained where he was for a moment, as though bracing himself for an ordeal.

Hugh? He started violently, and looked towards the staircase. There was Rosalie, smiling as she had smiled in the first blush of their love; a dear, girlish figure clad in the first frock he had ever bought for her. The light fell upon her, throwing her into relief from the half-darkness around her. Her appearance was almost ethereal. Hugh thought.

She came towards him.

"Hugh... I am so glad to have you back again," he said.

He made no reply. His silence frightened her. She looked into his face and saw that it was strangely stern. The muscles of his jaws were hard as iron. He was finding it hard to preserve his composure.

"Say you are glad to see me again, Hugh?"

Rosie's voice was harsh, but it trembled.

"I am so terribly sorry. I want to know if—if you can ever forgive me."

Their eyes met. In his she read the torture of his soul. All her woman's instinct responded. Here was a man who sadly needed mothering, and he was her husband, her man!

She caught the lapels of his coat and drew him toward her.

"Do you know, most precious of all," she said gently, "that that was just what I wanted to say to you?"

"Oh, Rosalie! Dearest, darlingest, old Hugh!"

RECONCILIATION.

AND we went to Papa Pierre's. You've often heard me talk of Papa Pierre's, haven't you, Hugh? Well, I think that was the first awful shock. I should think you've got to be awfully young and awfully enthusiastic to stand Papa Pierre's. It was too much for even the Bettisons. You would have screamed, Hugh, to see them. We all made believe that we liked to be back in the old place again, and how eager we were to get out of it!

"If you mean, Rosalie, that you are neither awfully young nor awfully enthusiastic any longer I shall quarrel with you again."

The deep chair was still drawn up close to the fender by the study fire, but now it held

A great new story by Miss Ruby M. Ayres, called "The Black Sheep," begins on Monday next.

two people, which are more than it was built for, so that one was compelled to sit on the other's knee.

P 10597.



Miss Ulma Weber and her sister, Mrs. Ina Richards, of New York, dancing in "The Merry Whirl," which was given for charity.

"Wait till you hear the whole story, Hugh. We dined at a very ordinary restaurant in the boulevards that night and Michel came along. You've heard of Michel? He's changed, too. He used to dress like an apache. Now you wouldn't know him from a bank manager. And after dinner Michel left."

"He spoke to you?"

Rosalie spoke with an air of abject apology and made a mope. Hugh suddenly laughed a staccato guffaw that showed that he was remembering a previous incident in an omnibus in which Alan Wynne played a part.

"You bold person!"

"You can't imagine how bold! My heart was in my mouth. But Lucien lost no time in sending it down into my shoes. He was... horrid, Hugh!"

"I should like to wing his neck," growled Hugh.

"After that I thought it was all up, Hugh. And oh! I was so disappointed. I had relied on turning Lucien round, you see. And I was afraid..."

"Of me?"

"Just a wee bit, Hugh. You're not angry, are you?"

"I shall never be angry with you again, my sweethearts. I shall never cease being angry with myself."

She kissed him. "You promised not to be silly," she warned him. "We're going to begin again—both of us. And then, two days later, Frank Bettison brought me those papers. That's all there is to tell."

"I can't imagine how he got them," said Hugh.

"Michel had something to do with it. More than that I know nothing. Perhaps Frank will tell us one day. You must get to know Frank better, Hugh. He has been so kind."

"I want to get to know all your friends better, sweethearts. I owe them... more than I can tell. We'll spend our second honeymoon in Paris, Rosalie. And you will show me round."

"He laughed gaily as he spoke.

Rosalie shook her head.

"Paris—not for a long time, anyway," she objected. "When I think of Paris I think of—horrible things. Oh, Hugh! How foolish I have been!"

"Clever enough to get a greater fool out of an awful mess, old girl. But you can't imagine what it's been like without you."

"You've missed me?"

"Missed you? Ye gods!"

She struggled closer to him. "I like to hear you say that," he said. "For I'm sure you, too, so badly that if I hadn't got you yesterday I don't know what I should have done."

They were silent for a long time. Each had the same thoughts. They were thinking how, a little over an hour previously, all the happiness of life hung in the balance. Then there had been mutual doubt and fears. Neither knew that the other was passionately desirous of a reconciliation. They had followed those pulsating moments of mutual humiliation. Neither had thought of making an excuse. Each had lied with the other in self-blame.

It had been no shallow reconciliation. There was the solemnity of a new beginning. The barrier had fallen: they were on the threshold of another life with the certainty of fuller understanding and deeper sympathy to beckon them.

The night wind rustled the leaves of the poplars and limes outside. Northbury Park was asleep. Silence as of the depths of the country reigned without.

Hugh stirred.

"We shall clear out of this place, Rosalie," he said suddenly.

"Oh! But why?" There was disappointment in his voice.

"You hate it—and I don't wonder at it."

"Oh, but I do want to stay here. Can't you understand why? I want to prove to you that I—I—"

"Can you put up with things for my sake?"

"It wouldn't be putting up with things. It would be helping you. I've never done that yet—not once—and—"

"You dear, sweet goose, didn't you help me to-night?"

"But I want to help you with the little things—the little things that are difficult—sometimes."

He took her face between his hands, so that she had to meet his ardent gaze. But she saw

"The Black Sheep." This is the title of a splendid new romance by Miss Ruby M. Ayres, which begins next Monday.

He gave her the old whimsical look. He was her great boy again, laughing, masterful, adorable. "You couldn't help helping me now, you witch. I've just got to remember that you are you, and my heart is as light as a feather. Little wife of mine, I'm so happy to-night that I could shout for joy."

He laughed boisterously, holding her to him.

Rosalie drew in a deep breath of content.

"It's so splendid to hear you laugh like that, Hugh!"

There will be another fine instalment tomorrow. Do not forget that our great new story begins on Monday.



And when you buy it you are supporting British Capital and British Labour, keeping gold in the country and strengthening British Credit.

BRITO MARGARINE

is fresher than any foreign made Margarine can be, and its flavour and quality cannot be surpassed by any, whatever price you pay.

REFUSE FOREIGN SUBSTITUTES.

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Sold by Harrods Ltd.,
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Junior Army and Navy,
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AND
High Class Grocers Everywhere.

1/-

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP



The Deputy Speaker.
NO member of the House of Commons has risen more highly in the esteem of legislators of recent years than Mr. J. H. Whitley, the Deputy Speaker. I have seen quite a lot of him in the chair lately, and have been greatly impressed by the tact and dignity with which he fills this august position.

A Great Performance.

I shall never forget the wonderful skill he showed as Chairman during the titanic struggle over the Home Rule Bill in Committee. It was mainly through his adroit handling of parties in those perilous times that things passed off without one serious scene. This was all the more remarkable since Mr. Whitley had always been a strong Liberal, and in the early days of his parliamentary career was one of the most effective snipers on the Opposition benches.

That Secret Session.

The clubs were full of rumour yesterday of what would transpire at that secret session of Parliament on Tuesday. Among other things which I heard foretold were bread tickets and compulsory economy. But we must wait and see.

The Prime Minister's Holiday.

I hear that now the political crisis is passed Mr. and Mrs. Asquith and Miss Asquith will probably go away from London for Easter to the Premier's beautiful little place on the Thames—Wharf House, Sutton Courtenay, near Abingdon. He will probably have around him a few of his more ardent supporters in the Cabinet, and the conversations between them should prove interesting reading if they could only be published.

"K. J." Nearly Did It.

Well, "K. J." nearly did it. When the poll was declared yesterday, I think he was more pleased even than Sir Stuart Coats. I had a few words with him later in the day, and he told me he was going to try again. "Another day or two and I should have done it," he said.

Lady Coats' Speech.

The fight was fought in a thoroughly sportsmanlike way, and after the declaration both Sir Stuart and his supporters and "K. J." and his stalwarts walked away together. Lady Coats looked very, very pleased, naturally, and she made a charming little speech of thanks after the result was made known.

Lord Lathom on Leave.

In the land of Ireland I have seen Lord Lathom about a good deal lately. He has been enjoying a few days' brief leave from active service, and has been making the most of it. The young Earl comes of age next month. He inherits a love of music from his mother, now Lady Wilma Lawson, who in her younger days used to play in the Ladies' Orchestra, which her mother—then Lady Folkestone—conducted with such success. Lord Lathom sang a couple of years ago at a Lancashire concert, and made a wonderful success.

Another Success.

"The Black Sheep" is going to be a success. You will realise this when you read the opening chapters on Monday. It might almost be called a new type of story. It certainly breaks away from most serial conventions. Miss Ayres has a curious magnetic attraction for readers. She tells me that hardly a day passes but what she gets long letters from people all over the kingdom.

A Quaint Present.

The Navy and the Army are particularly keen on her stories. In one case during the run of her last story, a sailor on a destroyer in the North Sea came all the way to London to carry the thanks of a number of his colleagues who were reading it with huge enjoyment in turn. The present that he brought to Miss Ayres was the ribbons off their caps.



Miss Ayres

Triumphant "Toto."

The star of musical comedy is evidently in the ascendant. "Toto" is going to take the town by storm. I am certain of it. Miss Mabel Russell, in particular, has scored one of the finest comedy successes of the year, and it won't be long before you hear her song, "I Take After Father," whistled by every boy in the streets.

A Series of Successes.

It is a long time since I have heard such pretty numbers in a musical comedy. The acting, too, was admirable. Mr. Stanley Turnball struggled manfully against a bad cold, with surprisingly successful results. Mr. Fred Farren and Miss Louie Pounds were good, and Mr. William Pringle gave us an imitable study of a "conscientious objector" to all forms of human emotion.

Bing Bang.

"The Bing Boys" have gone off with a bang. Mr. George Robey and Mr. Alfred Lester, as the two descendants of Tom and Jerry, are simply great. As for Miss Violet Loraine, for whom I have so consistently prophesied great things in these columns, she has never done anything better in her life than Emma. The new Alhambra revue will make Oswald's Toll of theatre taxes to the State a heavy one.

Comic Songs.

The scenery is at times quite elaborate, and the dresses of the chorus are really charming—almost as charming as the faces. The song and fiddle dance by Miss Odette



Miss Odette Myrtil.

Myrtil was a great success, and so were Mr. Robey's two comic songs. And he wore all his old comic disguises that we haven't seen on the halls for years.

Who Was There.

Lady (Arthur) Paget, from her corner seat in the stalls, thoroughly enjoyed the Bing Boys' advent. Very few girls with vivid red hair wear shades of rose-pink, but, instead of clashing as it is invariably supposed to do, I thought Miss Dorothy Ward looked very pretty in her pink tulle frock and rose cloak. Clarice Mayne was there with "That."

The Russian News.

I suppose London is accustomed by now to sensations, but the news of the Russian landing at Marseilles certainly took the place by storm. At first there was the usual incredulity, but the magic word "official" soon settled the sceptics.

As Good as a Victory.

In a few very select circles the news was not unexpected. Certain journals—including *The Daily Mirror*—have been well informed as to what was happening, but the great public had no idea. The general opinion is that the moral effect on the Huns will be such that it is equivalent to a victory.

Good News Coming.

While on this subject I may say that military people are expecting good news quite soon. I am told that never was the British Army in such a fine pitch. Even if we meet with slight checks in far-away places, it will make no difference, for we have turned the corner.

Deus ex Machina.

I hear that a certain well-known peer, once famous in politics, had much to do with the Cabinet settlement. He is in the closest of touch with the highest in the land, and at the same time enjoys the friendship of leading members of all parties.

After Many Days.

Success is never easily won. Miss Cynthia Stockley told me the other day that "Poppy," her novel which has had such a great success, went the round of the publishers for two and a half years. And in order to keep up her output of fiction she has to work every morning and sometimes the day through writing.

The New Groom.

No appointment has yet been made to fill the vacant Deputy-Ranger of Windsor Park, which Sir Walter Campbell resigned, but another post that Sir Walter has given up—that of Groom of the Bedchamber, has been filled, I hear, by Colonel, Claud H. C. Willoughby, a Deputy Assistant of Remounts at Headquarters. The vacant Rangership is likely to go to a retired military officer, I hear.

Music at Plymouth.

All Plymouth, and especially the naval and military section, are delighted with Mr. "Jimmy" Glover's new idea at the Theatre Royal: He has augmented his orchestra to nearly thirty players, and under his own baton is giving his audience wonderful music.

Come to London Soon.

Miss Marie Novello has had a great success as the pianist accompanied by this huge orchestra, and the two novelties are Mr. Frank Tapp's new rhapsody on "Tipperary," and a like work with the refrain of the Hoffman "Barcarolle" amusingly mixed up with a parody on "Dixieland." Both of these new pieces are to be heard in London very soon at the most famous of the Stoll houses.

Cheaper Luxuries.

Do you like plovers' eggs? Of course you do, and I can tell you some news. Yesterday I went into a restaurant and found not only plovers' eggs there, but also that they were being sold at one-third their pre-war price. And very excellent they were. A question as to why this was brought the reply that it was because they were regarded as luxuries, and consequently there was no demand for them.

Much the Same.

At a small dance given the other night in honour of some officer boys on leave the daughter of the hostess wore an evening frock of her great grandmother's that had been preserved in the family since the thirties. It was really not so much unlike the present-day dresses the other girls were dancing in.

Manchester's Loss.

The late Mr. J. M. Yates, K.C., will, so a North-country friend writes me, be much missed in Manchester. He came of a line of barristers stretching back 130 years, and he continued the tradition by having his son, Mervyn St. John, also practising at the Manchester Bar.

An Impartial Judge.

As chairman of the Salford Quarter Sessions Mr. Yates frequently had his son appearing before him, and it was a most instructive lesson in judicial impartiality to note the manner in which Mr. Yates the father became supplanted by Mr. Yates the judge, and a good judge, too.

Certainly Not.

Family parties are the order nowadays. At all the big restaurants one sees men in naval and military uniform regaling their families. At Rumpetmayer's yesterday a distinguished naval officer had a tea-party which included his small son and daughter, eldest girl in probationer's dress, and his wife. I was near them and they talked of everything except the war and certainly were not downhearted.

A New Actor-Manager.

"Mr. Hunsaker," the hustling American of "Quinneys," is now hustling under his real name—Mr. E. J. Caldwell, as an actor-manager. When I met him yesterday he was very happy because he was full of work.

Science His Hobby.

Not only is he producing "The Blue Moon Girl," but he is playing the part of the negro porter in it. In his spare time Mr. Caldwell devotes himself to science. He is the author of many clever and practical inventions of which you may hear much later on.

THE RAMBLER.



Col. C. H. C. Willoughby.

FREE

A Magnificent Engraving after

LORD LEIGHTON

Formerly President Royal Academy.

A FREE GIFT TO OUR PICTURE-LOVING READERS.

AN UNPRECEDENTED OFFER.

As all the world knows, Lord Leighton was one of the greatest artists of the 19th Century, and his beautiful painting of "Wedded," which was exhibited at the Royal Academy, London, always attracted crowds of delighted admirers to this one of his greatest masterpieces.

A BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVING AS A GIFT.

This picture has been selected as a Special Gift for those Readers who would like to have it for the embellishment of their homes. It is printed by hand direct from the engraved plate on fine quality plate paper, measuring 22 by 15 inches.

Copright.



"WEDDED."

By LORD LEIGHTON.
Formerly President of the Royal Academy.

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED AT ONE GUINEA.

Great interest and enthusiasm have been evoked by this offer, and many letters have been received from delighted recipients of these choice Engravings, who until recently were unable to obtain one at less than 2s. per copy.

NO OBLIGATION OF ANY KIND.

This generous offer is made solely to introduce our Illustrated Fine Art Catalogue, and in applying for one of these Free Engravings you are under no obligation to purchase any pictures or frames, neither is there any competition to enter—all you have to do is to fill up the coupon at foot and send it to the Secretary, Oxford Fine Art Gallery, 63, Baker-street, London, W. I. (Established 25 years and employing 150 persons), with a registration fee of 6d. (stamps or P.O.) to defray the actual cost of postage and packing per Parcel Post, on receipt of which the Engraving will be dispatched directly to your home.

COUPON for FREE ENGRAVING of Lord Leighton's "Wedded."

To the OXFORD FINE ART GALLERY,
63, Baker-street, London, W.

I accept your offer of a free Engraving of Lord Leighton's "Wedded," and request that the Engraving and Catalogue be sent to me, carriage paid. I enclose P.O. value 6d. (or seven penny stamps) to cover actual cost of box and carriage per Parcel Post.

Name _____

Address _____



Mr. E. J. Caldwell.

Send your Coupon without delay, as the demand is very great and the supply is necessarily limited.

LEND MONEY FILM.

Cinematograph Show Which the Government Has Blessed.

BEST WAY TO REACH MASSES.

The cinematograph has been pressed into the service of the Government to give an object lesson on the importance of thrift and economy. A film entitled "For the Empire" is shortly to be released with the sanction of the Treasury.

The film shows first a number of pictures taken at the front and also some giving an idea of the havoc wrought by the Germans in France and Belgium.

It next depicts scenes at home—the soldiers' departure, the grief-stricken homes, the wounded in hospital, "Tommie" receiving his pay, the last-named entitled "Damn the expense; our soldiers must be paid."

Pictures of munition factories in full blast are next thrown on the screen, and by a brief series of cleverly conceived ideas the audience is made thoroughly to realise what the equivalent in money may be made to do towards winning the war.

The film concludes with the question: "Which?" thrown on the screen, followed by the Union Jack and the Prussian standard.

The answer is given in the next picture, which is that of the Lion demolishing the emblem of Prussianism.

Mr. Cecil Beck, M.P., Junior Lord of the Treasury, who introduced the pictures at a brief speech at the West End Cinema yesterday, urged the necessity of making known by every possible means amongst all classes the importance of saving economy, if we were to win the war.

NEW TEST FOR CABDRIVERS.

He was not sufficiently sober to wind up his cab to start it, was the evidence given against a taxicab-driver at West London yesterday.

Mr. de Grey: "Really! In the early Victorian days it used to be a test if a man could wind up his watch. Now it seems to be if a man can wind up his cab."

TO-DAY'S FOOTBALL MATCHES.

LONDON COMBINATION—Chelsea v. The Arsenal, Watford v. Luton Town, Brentford v. Fulham, Reading v. Coventry, Cottenham, Cheltenham v. West Ham United, Tottenham Hotspur v. Crystal Palace, Millwall v. Queen's Park Rangers.

THE LEAGUE—Lancashire Section—Blackpool v. Southport, Accrington v. Oldham, Fleetwood v. Wigan, Bolton Wanderers, Liverpool v. Everton, Manchester United v. Stockport County, Oldham Athletic v. Manchester City.

THE LEAGUE—Midland Section—Rochdale v. Huddersfield, Notts County v. Luton, Derby County v. Chesterfield, City v. Barnsley, Derby County v. Bradford, Lincoln City v. Shrewsbury Wednesday, Notts Forest v. Chesterfield.

SOUTH-WESTERN COMPETITION—Bristol Rovers v. Brixton, Gainsborough Trinity v. Southampton.

CLUB MATCHES—Newcastle United v. Blackburn Rovers, Swans v. Barry, Southampton Reserves v. A.S.C. Remount Depot, Leistonians v. 4/7th Middlesex Regt., North Woolwich Grange v. Heavy Artillery Depot, North Woolwich v. 2/7th Black Watch.

GOOD FRIDAY SPORTS MEETINGS.

Herne Hill: Southern Counties' Cycling Union's United Service Club, Herne Hill, London, S.E. 16.

Nottingham: Charity fete and sports, Liverpool: "Roll of Honour Fund" sports, Newcastle: spring sports, Cheltenham: "Cuppers," Wimborne Common: Shinty match, Old Comrades" (captained by Mr. J. M. Watson) v. "All-Comers."

Kensal Rise: Assault-at-arms and boxing competitions, Lance-Corporal Pat O'Keefe v. Sergeant Johnny Webb, fifteen rounds.

Jules Husson, a clever French flyweight, gained a capital victory over Darby Sanders on points in a ten round contest at West London Stadium last night.

HOW TO REDUCE YOUR MEAT BILL—Make delicious and nutritious puddings with artificial meat, golden syrup, jam, etc., and buy ATOTRA (Beef, Sausages, Bacon, etc.)—"The Best Artificial Meat." Always ready for use and saves all the trouble of chopping. Ask your grocer for it; refuse substitutes. Sold in 1 lb. cartons £2d. and ½ lb. cartons 9d.—(Adv.)

DAILY BARGAINS:**DRESS.**

A BABY'S Long Clothes, size 30 pieces, 2s.; the "Max" Layettes, supremely beautiful; most perfectly made; materials soft, durable and good; a bargain of loveliness; instant appearance of a baby's face.

FITTING Nails, full size, 1s. 1d. box; lace free; combings purchased.—J. Brodie, 41, Museum-st., London.

LADIES' Trousers, from 42s., supplied on first payment of 6s., balance 6s. monthly; the latest styles with West End cut and smart trimming, and in various materials, for street wear and fashion booklet, Benson's, Ltd., 101, Edward-st., W., near Marble Arch; 84, High Holborn, W.C. (opp. Charing Cross); 12, New Bond-st., W.; 10, Pall Mall, S.W. 1, Cheapside, E.C. (corner Queen-st.); 26a, Goldhawk-road, Shepherd's Bush; Empress, 155, Finsbury-st., E.C. (opp. Royal Exchange); 10, Newgate-st., E.C. (opp. Royal Exchange).

R.E.A. Navy Serge, stamped, guaranteed as supplied to R.A.D.M. Admiralty, fine quality for ladies' and men's wear; 27s. per yard, unbleached; 26s. per yard, black; carmine pink; white or pattern book 4, free. J. D. Macaulay, Ltd., Admiralty Contractors, Portsmouth.

Artiles for Dispatch.

BABY Carriage, £10.00 on deposit, carriage paid; no shop profits; cash or easy payments; write for lovely catalogue, post free, and save money—Godiva Carriages Co. (Dept. 55), Chelmsford.

Wanted to Purchase.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH (old) Bought—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm with the best advertising and pricing, price £10.00 by return or offer made; call or post. Est. 100 years.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH (old) Bought—Prices increased; on application, we will give you £12.00 for old teeth, immediate cash or offer—Call or post, mention "Daily Mirror" Messrs. Page, the Leading Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London, W.C. (opp. Royal Exchange).

COMBINGS—Ladies' combs, hinged 3d. per oz.—G. Thompson, 452, New Bond-st., London, W.C. Artificial Teeth, plain, gold, silver, old, new, dentures, complete sets, false teeth, canes, watches, diamonds, etc.—Stanley and Co., 35, Oxford-st., London, W.C.

MOTORS AND CYCLES.

GENTLEMAN'S 1915 Model de Luxe Cycle, fitted with B.S.A. 3-speed gear; perfect condition; must sell; accept £25. appraisal willingly.—Upper Porchester-st., 12a, Park, London.

EASTER ENJOYMENT.**Fine Weather or One Other Thing Necessary.**

Two things are necessary for the enjoyment of the Easter holidays—a waterproof and a copy of "Daily Mirror Reflections in War Time."

If the weather is fine everyone will have a good time; if it is wet, the miserable folk sitting idly in lodgings or hotels will have a wretched experience unless they are able to defy the weather.

Hence the waterproof and "Reflections." "Reflections" only costs 6d., and it contains over one hundred of Mr. Haselden's famous cartoons, including "Miss Flapperton" and many of the "Willies."

Any bookseller can supply it, or it may be obtained from the Publisher, Daily Mirror, Bouvier-street, E.C., for 8d., post free.

AIR SECRETS AT DOVER.**Journalist To Be Tried on Charge of Attempting to Elicit Information.**

On a charge of attempting to elicit information as to the Royal Naval Air Service, Charles W. Middleton, a journalist, was at Dover yesterday committed for trial. Bail was allowed.

Lieutenant Spence, Assistant Paymaster, said he met defendant at Dover and asked him what he had been doing there, and he replied: "I have come down to Dover to do a bit of spying for Pemberton Billing."

Witness asked him what he wanted to know, and he replied that Pemberton Billing wanted to know if the officers were still quartered away from the aerodrome and had to make the journey each mealtime.

Middleton said it would not take much more "to get Captain Lamb kicked out." Captain Lamb was witness's superior officer whilst defendant was at Dover.

Lieutenant Canover, said accused asked him if officers of the R.N.A.S. were still living at the Burlington Hotel. Witness replied by calling him a fool. They had lunch, and accused further asked if they did the anti-aircraft patrol.

He said he asked the information for Pemberton Billing for questions in the House of Commons.

NEWS ITEMS.**Spotted Fever Plague Ended.**

Spotted fever has now almost entirely disappeared among soldiers in Chatham.

Steel Helmets for the Police.

If proof be adduced that a steel helmet is an effective protection against Zeppelin bombs, Mr. Samuel is willing to consider furnishing them to the police.

Three New A.R.A.s.

At a general assembly of Academicians and Associates held at Cheltenham, David Young Cameron A.R.A., painter; Maurice Greiffenhagen, painter and Bertram Priestman, painter, were elected Associates of the Royal Academy.

Wounded Officer's Watch.

Lieutenant L. P. Prior, of Basinside, Shipkirk, Thorne, Hants, was severely wounded in the hand at Suva Bay and whose broken wristed watch was found by Quarter-Sergeant Reg. Bell, of 1/5 Bedfordshire Regiment, who is anxious to return it.

BUNS AVAILABLE FOR ALL.

A wholesale baker told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that while some of the small bakers would not make hot-cross buns there would be an ample supply for all who wanted them. The price will be a penny instead of a halfpenny as before the war."

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A RT—How to make money if you can sketch; free book, send stamp.—A. Seymour, 114, New Oxford-st., W.C. STAGE or Cinema—Beginners' Guide (free); everything—Graham's, 295, Kensington-st., London.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC. GRAMOPHONE—Model Drawing-room Cabinet, very dainty; height, 4ft.; on wheels, beautifully inlaid; perfect tone; with selection of celebrated records; accept £25. Approval with pleasure.—15, Upper Porchester-st., Hyde Park, London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A NEW Cure for Deafness—Full particulars of a certain Cure for Deafness and Noises will be sent post free by Dr. Clifford Greatorex, 10, Grosvenor-st., London, S.W. 1.

CORNS Destroyed—£2.75. Edgeware-rd., London, W. 1.

DRUNKARD'S Model quick-drying, non-coat, oiling; trial—London Chem. Co., 622, Birmingham.

VITADOL, the Marvelous Blood Purifier and Tonic, cures Gastric Ulcers, Tumours, Tuberculosis and Internal Diseases; other preparations fail—Dr. Bob. Taylor's, most chemists and stores; 1s. 3d., 2s., 6d. and 6s. bottles; send p.c. for Free Trial Bottle and Booklet to Vitadol, Ltd. (Dept. D.M.), Park-square, Leeds.

FINAL.

£25 for £5 5s. promoted and privately; easy repayment; other amounts in proportion—British and Foreign Loan and Investment Co., 61, Wilton-road, Victoria, S.W. 1. to £50,000 Lent; interest 1s. 6d. per cent. Ladie Dept.—Call or write to S. Lyte, 89, New Oxford-st., W.C.

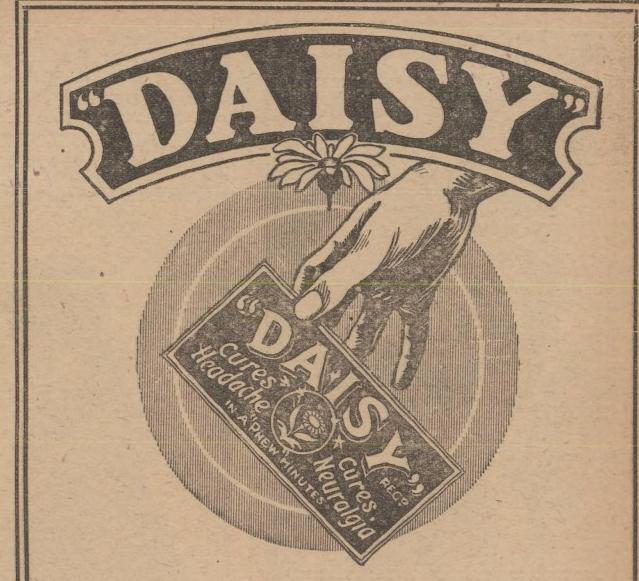
MARKETING BY POST.

BACON in sides or halfsides; splendid meat; sides of about 46 to 50 lbs., unsmoked; 11d.; smoked; 11d. per lb. Bacon streaks, about 12 lbs., unsmoked 11d.; smoked 11d. per lb. Smoked ham, 12 lbs., per lb. all carilage paid; full list on application—The Long-field Bacon Factory, Trowbridge, Wiltshire.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

GENTLEMAN'S 1915 Model de Luxe Cycle, fitted with B.S.A. 3-speed gear; perfect condition; must sell; accept £25. appraisal willingly.—Upper Porchester-st., 12a, Park, London.

AVIARIES, PARROTS, FROM 12s. TO 30s. EACH. Parroticulars, Chapman, Parrot Aviaries, Birmingham.



'Daisy' brings Relief from HEADACHE, NEURALGIA AND ALL NERVOUS PAINS

Just as "Daisy" has brought relief to thousands of sufferers from Headaches, Neuralgia and Nervous Pains, saving many an agonising hour in the trenches—on the sea—in the munition shops and in the home, so will this marvellous remedy bring relief to you.

Whatever may be the cause of your Headache, Neuralgia or Nervous Pains—overwork, nerve-strain, excitement, anxiety, digestive trouble or noise, a "Daisy" with a drink of water or tea will quickly cure the pain and make you feel fit and well again.

Always keep a packet of "Daisy" handy. It is easy to take and almost tasteless, the cost is a mere trifle, and it acts like magic.

Remember, too, your Soldier and Sailor friends. Do not let them suffer from the terrible headaches due to gun-fire, nervous strain and exposure. Keep them well supplied with "Daisies" and so earn their eternal gratitude.

"Daisy" is sold by Chemists and Stores everywhere in packets of 20—to cure 20 headaches—1/12. Single powder 1d. Get a packet to-day.

"Daisy," Ltd. (Dept. 5), Leeds.



The Resurrection and the Life: Mr. Bottomley, in "Sunday Pictorial"

ANZAC TO LONDON.
P 1724

General Sir William Birdwood, who arrived in London yesterday. He appears to have completely recovered from his wound.

AFTER HEARING THE RESULT.
P 638

Mr. McKenna.



Mr. Balfour.

Neither the Chancellor nor the First Lord looked pleased as they left the Cabinet meeting. They had heard the Wimbledon result.

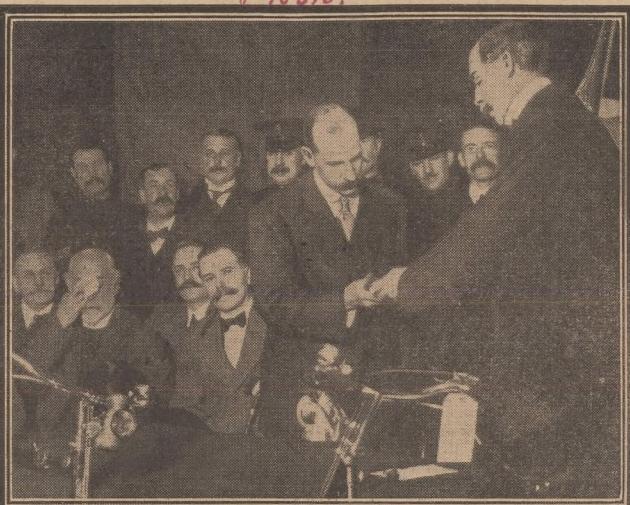
WHERE THERE IS NO RECRUITING PROBLEM.
f 841D

The youth of France automatically passes into the Army and joyfully accepts his training as a soldier as a duty. Here recruits are seen being inspected by the general of the district.—(French War Office photograph.)

Daily Mirror

MAUNDY MONEY FOR THE POOR.
P 116D.

Dr. Ryle, the Dean of Westminster, receives Queen Alexandra at the Abbey, where the usual distribution of Maundy money to the aged poor took place yesterday.

TRIBUTE TO CITY POLICE SUPERINTENDENT.
P 15316.

Captain Bremner, Assistant Commissioner of the City Police, presenting a gold watch and chain and gold ring and bicycles to Superintendent Nicholls, who has just retired. One of the bicycles is for his daughter.

THE FRIENDLY CRANE.
S 191."Craning" his neck to see what's there.
f 192.

Visitors provide him with refreshment.

Joe, a tame crane belonging to an officer, is being kept at Kew Gardens. He spends all his time round the tea pavilion.